

## ACTOR DYING, HIS VICTIM IN MORGUE

Barry Johnstone, in Hospital Refuses to Divulge Reason for Slaying Kate Hassett, Leading Woman.

PLAYED WITH MANSFIELD.

Husband, from Whom She Was Separated, Notified of Her Fate—She Had an Extremely Bright Future Before Her.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 2.—Barry Johnstone, the actor, who came here from New York yesterday and whose murderous aim cost the life of Kate Hassett, leading woman of the Keith Bijou stock company in this city, is still alive at Hahnemann Hospital.

His recovery, however, is by no means certain, as the physicians, after nearly nine hours' labor, were unable to locate the two bullets that Johnstone, who is a former member of Richard Mansfield's company, fired at his own heart.

On a cot in the receiving ward the dying actor lies, perfectly conscious, yet refusing to make any statement. In an outer room awaits Policeman Ellender, of the Tenth and Huttenwood streets station, who is ready to place Johnstone in custody should he recover. None of the wounded actor's relatives have been heard from as yet.

The police gleaned the address of a brother in New York from a letter found in Johnstone's possession, but no one has called at the hospital in response to the telegram sent to this relative early this morning.

While Johnstone thus hovers between life and death at the hospital, the body of his victim lies on a slab at the morgue. No one had claimed it this morning up to the hour when the coroner's deputy made his inspection, and no word had been received from any of Miss Hassett's relatives.

At the house, No. 611 Vine street, where the dead woman lodged, no information could be obtained that would shed any light upon the motive for the tragedy. Only the servants were about and they were unable to give any information that would aid in the investigation.

Coroner's Physician Morton visited the morgue at 11 o'clock this morning and began a post-mortem examination of the murdered woman.

The course of the bullets was traced and the missiles were removed to be used as evidence against Johnstone in case he recovers. The weapon with which the shooting was done is now in the possession of the police. It is a .33 calibre revolver, which is not a particularly new one.

Three bullets struck the woman, after which Johnstone turned the revolver against his breast and sent the contents of the remaining chambers within an inch of his head.

Kate Hassett in private life was Mrs. Mina Beckwith. She was thirty-five years of age, married to a man with whom she was separated, is Everett Beckwith, said to be connected with the American and Western Manhattan Building, Chicago. He has been informed by the police that his wife is now in the morgue, but has not been fixed, pending Johnstone's recovery or death.

Johnstone was quite successful and well known in the theatre, and his prospects for the future were bright. She was the daughter of a St. Louis lumber merchant. A year ago she made her first bow as a stage actress at the Broad Street Theatre, this city, in "The Last Appeal," and later toured the West in "Mrs. Danvers." She won much praise in both productions and her versatile ability prompted Manager Joseph P. Morrell to engage her in his Philadelphia stock company.

Johnstone was well known throughout the country as a classic and legitimate actor. His last appearance was in Cleveland with Richard Mansfield as Calpurnia in support of the latter's Julius Caesar.

## PRINCESS COLONNA SAILS.

Daughter of the Late John W. Mackay Goes Back to Europe.

Princess de Galatru Colonna, daughter of the late John W. Mackay, sailed this morning for Europe on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosser. The Princess and her mother brought Mr. Mackay's body to this country some weeks ago. Clarence Mackay was at the pier to see his sister sail.

Others on the big Kaiser were C. A. Smith, Jr., Miss Mildred Allen, Director F. B. Smith, Judge J. D. Bede, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bostock, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chapin, Baron Max Oppenheim, German Secretary of Legation, H. B. McCall, Mrs. G. L. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Reinecke, Mr. and Mrs. H. Howard Bonnell, Mrs. W. S. Stewart, William H. Wilde and Mrs. Rose Zellner.

## TEXAS STREET CAR STRIKE.

Line in Houston Tied Up by Conductors and Motormen.

HOUSTON, Tex., Dec. 2.—As a result of the strike of the motormen and conductors on the street car lines in this city, not a car has moved all day and efforts made at a settlement have been without avail.

The men demand \$3 for nine hours' work and say that they will not work twelve and thirteen days a day for an even smaller sum as they have been doing in the past. They also demand recognition of the union and the adoption of certain rules.

The company has offered a slight increase, but it is in the shape of a bonus and not a straight offer.

## RUSSIAN STRIKERS KILLED.

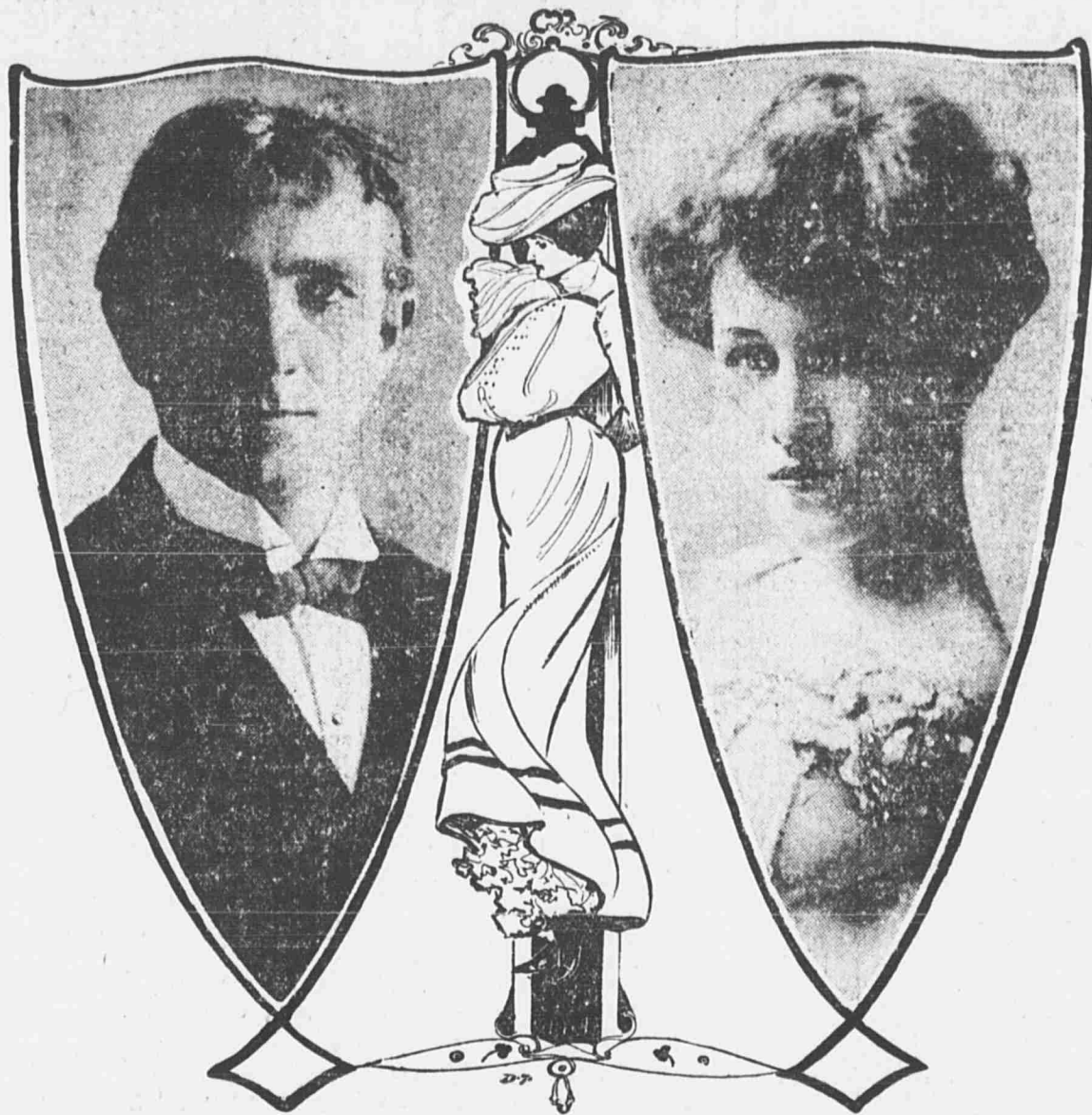
Many Are Also Wounded in Clash with Cossacks.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—A despatch from St. Petersburg to-day announces that serious conflicts occurred recently between Cossacks and 3,000 strikers at Viad-Kavkas, on the Caucasian Railroad and about forty-seven miles from Moscow.

Shots were exchanged, a few men were killed and thirty were wounded on both sides. Upward of 100 strikers were arrested.

Negress Hurt Getting Off Car. Annabell Barlow, twenty-five years old, a negress, of No. 321 West Sixty-second street, while getting off a Broadway car at Seventh avenue and Fifty-seventh street, fell and received concussion of the brain and a possible fracture of the skull. She was removed to Roosevelt Hospital.

## KATE HASSETT, THE ACTRESS, AND BARRY JOHNSTONE, WHO KILLED HER.



## STURGIS MAY MOVE TO-DAY.

Papers in His Application to Vacate Chief Croker's Stay of Proceedings Nearly Ready to Be Presented in Court.

## DON'T SPEAK AS THEY PASS.

Chief Croker and Commissioner Sturgis were both early at their desks at Fire Headquarters. The Chief was smiling, as usual, and busied himself about his routine business. Commissioner Sturgis locked the door to his private office and remained in consultation with Secretary William Leary. All attempts to see the Commissioner were frustrated by the attendant at the door.

At 10:30 A. M. the Commissioner came out, carrying a heavy satchel. He said he was going to the Corporation Counsel's office, where they were preparing the case against Chief Croker and getting ready the application to vacate the stay obtained by the Chief.

The Commissioner stated that the papers in the application would be ready to-day, but he didn't know to what Justice they would be presented.

A peculiar circumstance took place while the Commissioner was speaking. A two-alarm of fire came in from West and Horatio streets. The elevator was at the first floor. The Commissioner had just reached the street. David Curley, the Chief's driver, drove the Chief's team to the door by the time the alarm had sounded and Croker came running down the stairs. The Commissioner's presence, but he was busy buttoning his coat and did not take a moment to acknowledge the Commissioner's presence, but jumped into the wagon and drove rapidly away. The Commissioner looked at him, but made no remark.

Commissioner Sturgis and Corporation Counsel Rivers were closeted in the latter's office for some time, but Mr. Rivers declined to say what steps would be taken.

## WIDOW EXCLUDED UNDER ROOS'S WILL

Miss Long Is Not Mentioned, Estate Going to Dead Man's Relatives in Switzerland.

The will of Leonard Frederick Roos, of the Fifth avenue art dealer, the story of whose death, surrounded by strangers, in his home, from which his wife was excluded, is still fresh in the memories of readers of The Evening World, was filed for probate to-day by Palmer & Somerville.

The widow is cut off from participation in the estate, the reason assigned being that she is already financially independent.

Miss Ellen Long, who was charged by Mrs. Roos with having usurped her place, is not mentioned in the will, which was drawn Nov. 5, three weeks before Mr. Roos's death. The estate consists of about \$25,000 personality and \$10,000 real estate, and is bequeathed in equal shares to the testator's five brothers and sisters in Zurich, Switzerland, after deducting the widow's dower right in the real estate.

William M. Chase, the artist, and James D. Traub are Mr. Roos's executors.

Minstrels, Comedy and Dance. Minstrels, a two-act comedy and a dance will be given by the Tanawadet Gun Club, on to-morrow evening at the New York Turn Hall, corner of Eighth-fifth street and Lexington avenue. This will be the initial affair of the club.

## RICH MAN BURNED FIGHTING FIRE.

A. B. Chandler Tried to Save His Home, but Was Surrounded by Flames and Severely Hurt.

## HIS FAMILY HAD TO FLEE.

A. B. Chandler, chairman of the Board of Directors and former president of the Postal Telegraph Company, was burned about the hands and face while fighting a fire in the basement of his home at No. 389 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, early to-day.

The family was asleep when the fire broke out. It was discovered by a milk man, whose shouts aroused Mrs. Chandler. She awakened her husband and he ran into the basement to find the place ablaze.

Running into the laundry he seized a pail of water and tried for a few minutes to fight the advance of the fire. After working until he was almost exhausted he was forced to retire, but not before the flames had leaped over him and burned him badly.

The smoke by this time had filled the entire house and Mrs. Chandler and the servants ran to neighboring houses.

Harry F. Webster, of No. 384 Clinton avenue, had by this time sent in an alarm, but when the department arrived the house was fast going headway.

After working for half an hour the blaze was checked. Much of the furniture was ruined, and the fire department estimates that the loss is \$2,000.

The house is a four-story and basement row in Clinton avenue.

## ROLLED BETWEEN TWO TROLLEY CARS

Terrible Ordeal Through Which a New Haven Mail-Carrier Passed Without Being Killed.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 2.—His body rolled between two big trolley cars passing in opposite directions, so that the blood was forced to his head and legs, and his awful facial contortions witnessed by the passengers through the windows of the cars, Peter A. Egan, aged twenty-seven, a mail carrier, retained consciousness and still lives to tell of his suffering.

"The motorman saw me," he said after the accident, "but he would not stop. I felt the terrible crushing weight on my chest and abdomen. My head seemed bursting and I could realize that my bones were cracking. I could even see the people in the cars turning their faces, until all I came a blank for a time, and I was picked up and taken to the hospital."

The physicians say Egan has a chance to live.

## KILLED BY GAS.

Young Son of Capt. "Billy" Minton Victim of an Accident.

Robert Minton, twenty-one years old, of Long Branch, N. J., was found dead from the effects of inhaling illuminating gas in a room at No. 332 Bleeker street, to-day.

William Rodney, nineteen years old, of Seabright, N. J., who was sleeping with Minton, was overcome by the gas, but will recover. The turning on of the gas was accidental.

Young Minton is a son of Capt. "Billy" Minton, of the Patten steamboat line, one of the best known and most successful commanders running out of New York.

## CLARK BABY TO GET \$1,000,000

Senator Receives News in Paris of Grandson's Birth and Notice that Rich Prize Has Been Won.

## FORTUNE READY FOR HEIR.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 2.—A grandson has been born to Senator W. A. Clark, the much-desired little visitor coming into the house of W. A. Clark, Jr., to claim the \$1,000,000 bonus offered by the millionaire. The announcement has occasioned great rejoicing in the family.

When two heirs who would share in Senator Clark's money were expected to be born, the Senator agreed to set aside \$1,000,000 for the first boy born. A daughter soon came to the home of Dr. and Mrs. Morris in New York, and the expected arrival of the little stranger in Butte has been a chief topic of conversation here.

When the attending physician with professional gravity and some show of pleasure announced, "It is a boy," there was much joy in the household, and word soon went around the city.

It was not long before the father was on his way to the telegraph office to cable the news to the Senator in Paris. The youngster's claim to the million dollars was made at once.

Mrs. W. A. Clark, Jr., was Miss Mabel Foster before her marriage, and is now only twenty years old. Her father is a small merchant in Butte and an old friend of Senator Clark.

Mrs. Culver, of New York, another daughter of Senator Clark, has several daughters but no sons. C. W. Clark has been married five years, but has no children.

## NOW BELASCO SUES ONOTO WATANNA.

Wants \$20,000 Damages from the Woman Author for Accusing Him of Plagiarism.

Onoto Watanna, otherwise Mrs. Bertram W. Babcock, the authoress, who has been saying things about David Belasco, and a play of which he claims the authorship, has been sued by Mr. Belasco for \$20,000 damages.

This afternoon ex-Judge A. J. Dittenhofer obtained an order of arrest from Justice Fitzgerald, of the Supreme Court. It was handed over to a sheriff's deputy immediately, and it provides that when the authoress is found she shall go to Ludlow Street Jail unless she can provide \$500 bail.

Mrs. Babcock is the wife of B. W. Babcock, a magazine writer. They live at One Hundred and Eleventh street and Manhattan avenue. Her father was a British army officer. Her mother was a Japanese beauty who came to the Orient. She is scarcely more than twenty, prepossessing in appearance, though small and featured like a Japanese.

She is bright, vivacious and agreeable. She says Belasco cribbed her ideas and made them into a play.

## "CHAPPIE" MORAN FREED.

Was Accused with Another of Having Assaulted a Neighbor.

"Chappie" Moran and H. Summerfield were prisoners before Magistrate Crane in Yorkville Court this morning on charges of assault, preferred by Samuel Mr. Hall, the manager of an apartment hotel at No. 35 East Twenty-seventh street.

Hall said that Moran and Summerfield, who lived near him, had attacked him in the vestibule of the hotel. The evidence being deemed insufficient, they were discharged.

## DEATH MYSTERY IN TENDERLOIN.

William H. Gorman's Sudden End in a Table d'Hote Restaurant Where He Had Been Dining the Night Before.

REPORTED BY A WOMAN.

Then She Disappeared Without Disclosing Identity, and Dead Man's Father and Police Suspect that He Met Foul Play.

William H. Gorman, a freight agent for the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, married less than two years, and having a young and beautiful wife, with a little baby, in a comfortable home at No. 601 West One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street, was found dead this morning in a room at the Hotel Royal, at No. 29 West Twenty-seventh street.

The discovery of Gorman's death was made by a young woman, lavishly dressed, who is supposed to be the one with whom he dined in the table d'hote restaurant in the evening. She reported the matter to the police and was then permitted to disappear. She said that when she awoke the room was filled with gas. She did not explain how the gas killed him and did not overcome her.

Now that she has vanished the police are awake, and believe that another Tenderloin mystery has presented itself for solution. In some ways, the case resembles the Brooks-Burns tragedy.

Accompanied by the same young man went to the Hotel Royal about 8 o'clock last night.

At the place all information was refused. To a reporter the men and women who seemed to manage the resort said they would tell nothing about it. They were told that they would be fined and closed if they did not tell what they knew concerning the death of Gorman. They still refused and the police swarmed down upon the place, and then they were willing to talk.

The body was sent to Louis Roth's undertaking rooms, in Seventh avenue, where Gorman's father identified it. The father lives in East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. As he looked at the body he exclaimed:

"My boy has been the victim of a crime. I shall demand that that hotel and restaurant be closed."

When Mrs. Gorman, who is a niece of Police Chief Walsh, was told that her husband was overcome by gas she became calm. To soften the blow she was told that he would recover.

A woman who said she was Mrs. Donohue and who has charge of their rooms at the restaurant, said that she had seen Capt. Titus's office that Gorman and another man had dinner there last night, but that until both of them were drunk.

She said that Gorman, asked for a room, and that he had been very drunk, and would not go home to his wife in that condition. She took him to a room on the top floor.

At 8 o'clock this morning she said she smelled gas in the hall and opened the door to the restaurant. There she found the gas escaping, and Gorman lying on the bed dead. After calling a doctor she notified the police.

She denied that any woman had been with him and insisted that he had been in the room alone all night.

## MRS. CASEY'S CAT, MAD, RAN AMUCK.

Clawed Miss Brown, Tackled Her Mistress and Was Shot by Bold Mr. Green.

A beautiful white cat, known by the name of "Snow," and owned by Mrs. James Casey, who lives on the third floor of No. 348 West Eighteenth street, went mad about 10 o'clock this morning and threw Mrs. Casey and the other tenants in the house into a panic. It was finally shot and killed by a policeman.

The cat had been a pet in the Casey family for several years and had always been docile. This morning a Miss Brown, who lives on the floor above the Casey, went down stairs to go out into the street when she noticed the cat following her.

Miss Brown turned around to stroke the animal, when suddenly it made a spring for her and began clawing and biting at her dress. The young woman screamed and Mrs. Casey came out into the hall and called to the animal to come to her.

The cat turned away from Miss Brown and made a rush for Mrs. Casey. The crazed animal dug its claws into her skirt and very soon reduced it to ribbons. By shaking her dress violently, Mrs. Casey managed to get the mad beast into the street, where Policeman Green shot it.

He couldn't have hit the cat had not one of its paws got caught in the crevice of the door. It howled so loudly that the neighbors in the house could hear it. Mrs. Casey was being attacked. Mrs. Casey climbed out of her room and notified the fire-alarm company, and thence summoned the executioner.

## CHINAMAN'S AIM BAD.

Fired Four Times at Close Range and Hit Victim Only Once.

(Special to The Evening World.) ISLIP, L. I., Dec. 2.—Charles Lee, a Chinaman, the manager of the village laundry, was shot at four times early to-day by another Mongolian to whom he had given a night's lodging. The men were standing but a few feet apart, but the aim of the assailant was poor, as only one of the bullets hit Lee, and that one embedded itself in the upper portion of his right arm, causing a slight wound.

Chinaman who did the shooting fled and Lee left for New York to confer with the Chinese authorities. It is thought that the assailant may have desired the shooting.

## GIRL WHO DIED THROUGH PICKING EAR WITH HAIRPIN.



## BLACKED EYES OF SWEETHEART. \$1,000 BANK NOTES FOR CHRISTMAS.

Son of Politician Began Mercy in Police Court, but Is Fined \$35.

John Martin, of No. 45 York street, Jersey City, and the son of a prominent Republican leader, was fined \$35 by Police Justice Hoos this afternoon for striking Miss Mamie O'Brien, his former sweetheart, and blacking both her eyes.

The assault took place on Thanksgiving evening, when Miss O'Brien was making the Academy of Music, escorted by the young man who had supplanted Martin in her affections. When she appeared in court this afternoon both eyes were still discolored and swollen and she was in such a weak condition that at one time, when the prisoner stretched out his hand toward her, she fainted and remained unconscious for several minutes.

She told the Justice that Martin had, without provocation, deliberately come up to her and struck her several times full in the face. She said:

"I want him sent to prison, Judge, for as long as he is free I will be continually in fear of my life."

At this Martin, who had no counsel, and had thrown himself on the mercy of the Court, spoke up and said in a whining voice:

"You don't want me sent to jail, Mamie. You know that I will never injure you again?" Then he held out his hand appealingly to the girl, who, thinking that he was about to strike her, fainted. Before she could be revived Justice Hoos fined Martin \$35, and as he could not pay the fine he was taken to a cell. Justice Hoos said that she saw the man such a light sentence because he had thrown himself on the mercy of the Court.

## FORCED TO PROSECUTE.

Royal Arcanum Officials Prefer Charge Against Collector.

Harry Harding, forty-two years old, a collector for Undine County, No. 1,547, of the Royal Arcanum, was arrested before Justice Furling in the Gates avenue police court to-day charged with misappropriating \$300 of the funds of the Council.

Mr. Graham, Regent of the Council, told the magistrate that he had been forced into making the charge by a corporation which held the property of the Council. He said he was sorry for the man and his family, and that the members of the Council would endeavor to raise the \$300 he was accused of stealing. Dr. W. Griffith, Past Grand Master of the Royal Arcanum of the State, went on Graham's bond, which was fixed by the magistrate at \$1,000.

## Laborer's Fall Killed Him.

Frank McMahon, a laborer, who fell three weeks ago from the fourth floor of a building under construction at Eleventh street and University place, died this morning in St. Vincent's Hospital from the injuries he sustained. He had been living in a lodging-house in Houston street.

## Solid Gold Eye Glasses \$1.00 a Pair.

You will wonder why I will give you a pair of solid Gold Eye Glasses for one dollar. I will tell you why, I want you to realize, if you own trouble, that it is to your advantage to consult me. I want you to know that for more than twenty-five years my skill and accuracy in fitting Glasses have been of inestimable benefit to thousands. I want you to know that I have a staff of thoroughly experienced opticians and eye surgeons, whose services are free to any one who wishes to consult them. I want you to know that you can get the best possible advice, and that if you get Glasses from me you can be sure they will permanently benefit your sight. Therefore I make this grand offer for this week.

## At Any of My Three Stores.

At my three stores I will sell these solid Gold Eye Glasses for one dollar. You should be dissatisfied with them, bring them back and you can have your money. I only want you to keep these Glasses if you feel that they are what you want, and otherwise. But I know if you get a pair of them you will be perfectly pleased and will tell your friends of my place, and that's all I can expect.

**L. Alexander**

106 E. 23d st., New York, 541 Fulton st., Brooklyn, 192 Fulton st., Brooklyn, Near De Kalb Ave., Near Orange St.

## PUT HAIRPIN INTO HER EAR.

Margaret Crowe Killed by Puncturing Drum of Her Ear with Pin While Trying to Allay Irritation.

THE WIRE INJURED BRAIN.

Victim of Strange Accident Was a Pretty Hoboken Girl Whose Body Was Carried to the Grave by Her Schoolmates.

Six young girls to-day accompanied to the grave the coffin of their schoolmate, fifteen-year-old Margaret Crowe, who picked her ear with a hairpin, punctured the drum of her ear, and died in agony. The funeral took place from the Church of Our Lady of Grace, in Hoboken.

Maggie Crowe's death was a peculiarly sad one. On Friday evening last, while dressing to attend a social party, her ear began to itch. Unable to get it, she picked up a hairpin from the dressing-table and, placing it in her ear, sought to allay the irritation. Unconsciously she pushed the hairpin too far into her ear, and the point, piercing the drum of the ear, burst it.

Although she suffered considerable pain she did not realize what she had done, and after wiping away the water that oozed from her ear finished dressing and went out. The next day she was taken ill, and Dr. Stack, who was called in to attend her, found symptoms of brain trouble. He advised that she be removed at once to St. Mary's Hospital. The physicians at the hospital did everything possible to save the girl's life, but meningitis set in, and after suffering great agony she died early Sunday morning.

Miss Crowe was strikingly handsome. Even in death she looked beautiful, and as she lay in her casket to-day all who gazed on the fair face could not restrain from remarking her beauty and regular features.

Maggie Crowe had lived in Hoboken but a few months, moving there with her family from Jersey City. She attended St. Lucy's School, in that city, and because of her charming appearance and sunny disposition was a general favorite with all who knew her.

## CHAMPAGNE'S STORMY TRIP.

French Liner Encountered Pterocules on Way Across.

When the French line steamship La Champagne reached here to-day her officers reported that, like the Campana and the St. Louis, she had encountered storms during all the trip across the Atlantic.

The 1,210 passengers did not have a very happy voyage. One of the deck stewards said that they hardly carried whether the vessel kept afloat. Most of them were ill, and the few that were not were nervous on the decks.

Two seamen were injured. One man among those who arrived on La Champagne reported that, like the Campana, he was seasick. Mrs. Dorville, Mrs. Fessel, Georges Lateau, Antoine Mondot, M. Parnan and Otto Walter, for was crushed, and the other's head was cut.

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SPECIALISTS IN APPAREL FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

## SUITS FOR PARTICULAR MEN

At \$14.50, Instead of \$18.00 to \$25.00.

Economy in your apparel often means the sacrifice of your standard—you are compelled to don a garment inferior to that to which you have been accustomed. Do you wish to practise economy and still maintain your standard? Here's an opportunity, no matter how high your standard may be. It cannot be higher than ours; that's the one to which these suits have been made.

Winter Suits for Men, single or double-breasted Sack Coat, loose or form fitting, and a number in the new Chesterfield and Walking Frock Coats. The tailoring is of the kind that is making the Saks Shop famous. The materials are Cassimeres, Tweeds, Cheviots or Worsteds, in the new mixtures or more quiet effects. Values \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50 and \$25.00.

## IN ADDITION WE OFFER

Overcoats for Men, 42, 45 or 50 inch, Box models in Oxford or Cambridge mixtures of Cheviot; also Kersey cloth. They have all the good points of the higher priced garments, and are as carefully tailored. Special at \$15.00

Overcoats for Men, 42 or 45 inch, Box style, in the newest dark and medium gray shades of Vicuna, lined throughout with good quality silk-satin du chine. Special at \$20.00

Winter Surtout Frock Overcoats for Men, in black or gray Vicuna Coatings. Exceptionally well tailored and made to fit perfectly.

Overcoats for Men of heavy Cravenette Rain-proof Coatings in a variety of shades, thoroughly well made. Special at \$25.00

Greatcoats for men, long and loose, with plaited or belted backs, single or double breasted, in the newest Scotch mixtures in shades of gray or brown.

Your choice of three styles at \$14.50. Unusually good values.

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